Tron County Register.

By ELI D. AKE

TRONTON. : : : MISSOURL

DAYS COME AND GO. Leaves fall and flowers fade, Days come and go:
Now is sweet summer laid
Low in her leafy glade,
Low like a fragrant maid,
Low, low, ah, ibw.

Tears fall and eyelids ache, Hearts overflow: Here for our dead love's sake Let us our farewells make— Will he again awake?

Winds sigh and skies are gray, Days come and go:
Wild birds are flown away.
Where are the blooms of May?
Dead, dead, this many a day,
Under the snow.

Lips sigh and cheeks are pale, Hearts overflow: Will not some song or tale, Kiss, or a flower frail, With our dead love avail? Ah, no, no, no. -Madison Cawein, in the Century.

STRADIVARIUS STORY.

GR many years after fate parted my Carl and I, I remained in the Kai-Museum, situated on Linden Strasse, in the city of Munich, suspenged from a brass hook screwed in the top of a very tall glass case.

By William Forster Brown.

This museum was a dull place, the other instruments there being exceedingly inferior to myself, except, perhaps, for a decrepit cello who claimed to have been created by Nicholas Amati, and who was so overbearingly conceited that it was a weariness to converse with him. So I spent the long hours that hung so heavy in wondering if my glorious voice would ever be heard again, and dreaming of the old days-and Carl. How well I remember the time I came to him! Fretting over my sorry lot, I had been lying, dusty and neglected, in my case for more weeks than I like to think about, on an out-of-the-way shelf in a dingy pawnshop, when one day my prison was opened, and I looked for the first time on Carl Schilling's face.

I shall never forget that face! Young, fair, with dreamy, tender eyes that revealed the violin-soul hidden in their blue depths; and good-ach Gott! such a good face. My heart leaped with hope, for I knew intuitively that he was a musician, and fearful that the gloom of the poorly lighted shop would deceive him as to my real worth. as I was being put into his hand I contrived to slip so that a narrow beam of light from the small window would fall squarely into my left F hole; for beneath it, on the inside of my back, is scrawled the signature of the master, Antonius Stradivarius,

Carl's hand trembled on my neck so I knew that he had seen what I wished him to see, and all at once a panic seized me, and I almost regretted my slip-I was afraid his agienough that he was not wealthy. might have spared myself the fear, however, for the pawnbroker sold me for two thalers-(think of that, will you, two thalers-for me!) little dreaming of the fortune he had let slip through his grasping fingers, and I left the detestable place under Carl's for a long time, and looked at me-not

A life began for me then, I can tell you. In a week my new master had fathomed my every mood, and I responded to his touch with my whole soul-Gott in Himmel! the boy could play like an angel. He was only first violin in the Odeon theater, but chin, whispering that I was his "little sweetheart." I would pour out my soul with joy and pride until the Herr Director himself would turn about in his high chair to look at us-indeed, he offered Carl thaler upon thaler for me, but my master only patted my neck and laughed.

"Nein, mein Herr," he replied, happily; "it is useless. There is not enough money in all Germany to buy my little sweetheart."

After a time Carl found another sweetheart— a dear little sunny-haired fraulein, who soon loved me almost as well as Carl did, only I think she always stood a little in awe of me, which is not to be wondered at, considering who I am. Was I jealous? Not a bit of it. Elsa was so sweet no one could have helped loving her, and when she and Carl were married I tried so hard to hum the weddingmarch that my G string snapped off close to the nut.

Sometimes, on an evening when there was no performance at the theater, Carl would lift me out of my old box, while Elsa sat smiling at us with her knitting, and I would sing to them (you cannot imagine how beautifully I would sing) of the grand, mysterious, terrible Alps; of the somber pines and gleaming ice-gorges and Edelweiss, with God's wide blue sky over allsongs the wind had whispered to the pine-trees in far-off Switzerland, from whose fibers half my being had come.

Shortly a hushed, eager expectancy fell on our little home, that made Elsa shy and wistful and Carl hold his head very high. Some one was coming to share our hearts. Then for very mischief I used to sing bits of broken melody and soft, crooning lullabysthings the south wind breathes to the baby pines-just to tease Elsa and send the blood rushing to her checks, and made Carl laugh aloud in sheer happiness, at which Elsa would come and lay her soft forehead on my brown side, hiding her face on Carl's should-

the trouble came. It happened on a

Carl was hurrying to get home, as of wonders, the woman walking by his CHALLENGE HONESTY he a ways did, and in crossing the street his foot slipped. He fell, and the wheels of a dray passed over his left one as he lay prostrate on the pavement. In the drug-store where they carried him the doctor, looking first at Carl and then at me (for my case had burst open), cried out suddenly, in a voice that shook with emotion, "Mein Gott! it is the little violinist of the Odeon, Carl Schilling. The poor

boy, he will never play again!" Except for the injury to his arm, Carl was not hurt, and although the surgeons did not cut it off, as they at first declared must be done, yet in spite of all their electrical appliances it hung limp at his side, and the famous specialist the Herr Director of the Odeon brought from Berlin only shook his gray beard and muttered "incurable" when he examined it.

Things got pretty bad for us in the little home, for Carl could do no work of any sort with his useless arm. The pupils dropped away one by one, and soon, very soon, our small savings were all eaten up. Carl was far too proud to allow any of his friends to help him, and indeed they were all poor enough themselves, having all they could do to manage to fight their own battles: but then, I think he concealed the real state of affairs so well that nobody but me realized how very bad they were. There was not always food, and to make matters worse, Elsa began to droop, and her pretty face became sharp and drawn. Wine and other nourishing things were out of the question, and at last Carl, tortured by seeing his wife fading before his very eyes, declared he was going to sell me; but Elsa begged him to wait. "The good God will not forsake us, my husband," she said, bravely. "He is trying our faith in him. Trust him just a little while longer, my Carl; surely he does not mean for you to part with either of your sweet-

hearts, for he is not cruel."

Carl put me back in the box again but the next night the end came, and the greatest sorrow I have ever known overwhelmed me. I heard Carl's step on the stair-lagging now, and not quick and bounding as of old, and no merry whistle on his lips. He came into the quiet room, and all at once there burst from his lips such a cry of anguish and bitter despair that all my strings shivered in dread and terror. I heard him calling to Elsa like a madman to speak, to look at him, to answer, or he should die.

Presently (and words cannot tell you what a relief it was to me) I heard her dear voice. Very faint and weak it was-so low it was impossible for me to understand the words-but I knew Cerl was sobbing, and accusing himself of being selfish and heartless, and after a little while he rushed to the door and called Frau Weiler, the landlady: then he snatched me up, and out into the street we went,

Well, the rest is soon told. Carl sold me to a violin-collector who was very rich, but not a musician at all, for which I was thankful in a dull sort of way; for although I was willing and glad to help Carl, my heart was dead within me at parting from him, and I could no more have sung under another man's touch than a miserable two-florin imitation of myself can interpret Handel's Largo.

Carl laid his chin on me to say good-by, and I tried my best to comfort and tell him that I understood and not to mind me-that I loved him tation would betray my secret, and and was proud to help him-and I that the Jew who owned the shop think he knew, for when he lifted his would suspect my real value, and put face two great tears were glistening such a price on me that the boy could on my brown body. My new owner not pay it for Carl's youth and neat carried me to Munich and placed me in but threadbare clothing showed well the museum. There I stayed for many weary years, as I said at first, mute at voiceless, wishing I might crumble to dust and be done with it all-the mem-

ories. One day-Gott in Himmel, what day!-I dreamed I saw Elsa's ghost. She came and stood in front of my case as I had seen her last, pale and thin, with an awful look in her eyes, but young and fresh and fair, as she had looked the day Carl first saw her,

standing under the linden trees. It was on a rainy afternoon the vision came to me. The museum was deserted, and I was running over in when he tucked me lovingly under his my mind a solo in the first violin part of the Messiah, "For Unto Us a Child is Born," pretending to drowse to escape the senile whimperings of the old Amati. All at once she was standing squarely in front of me.

> Of course, I realized after the first shock that it was not a dream, and that the girl was flesh and blood, and not my Elsa at all- it had been 18 vears and more since I had left her oving in the little home. She was as like her, though, as one could well im agine two people to be alike-the same eyes and shiny hair, and a look that reminded me of Carl, too, and sent a great wave of homesickness and longing all over me.

> "What a grand old violin," she said, softly, to herself; "a real Stradivarius, too." She walked up to the glass and continued, shaking her finger at me, "How are you, old Mr. Stradivar-You look awfully proud and stiff and haughty, hanging there all by yourself. I am sure if you belonged to me I should never dare to touch you, and should never care half so much for you as I do for my own Stainer.

You must be like the violin-" Just here a boy came hurrying into the room and interrupted her. Rather a nice-looking boy he was, and I saw in a minute from the way the two looked at each other that they were sweethearts-I have seen same look pass between Elsa and Carl

many times. "See this old violin, Fritz," she said, eagerly. "We must bring Papa to look at it." And out they went, "We must bring Papa to hand in hand.

They were away so long that made up my mind they were like all the visitors, and that something else had caught their attention, so that they had forgotten me-and I was sorry, for the girl was so like Elsa I was wrong.

Back they came again, and this time not alone. Following them came a man and a woman, and although the man's face was furrowed and his fair While we were all so happy, like hair plentifully silvered, I knew him bolt of lightning across the Jungfrau at a glance. (As if anything in this world could ever make me forget!)
He was Cari!—my Carl!—and wonder

side was the real Elsa-the one I had mourned as dead. In a flash I guessed the truth. This other Elsa, with the dancing eyes, was she for whom I crooned the lullabys long ago in the little home, and for whose sake I had been a willing sacrifice; I had no Favors Bought by Trusts That Plan need to hear her call the other Elsa-Carl's Elsa-mother.

"Father," she said, pointing at me, "I want you to look at this old violin. It must be like the one you used to have, that mother says you sold to save her life—the Stradivarius you could never find again. Do you see the plate on this cabinet-'Antonus Stradivarius, 1699?

Can you imagine my feelings, with Carl-my very own, unforgotten Carl -looking straight at me? Would he know me, after all these years? Vainly I tried to swing a little, that the might see the scar on my back that ome there the night of the accident, but I could not move.

Suddenly I saw his dear eyes flash with the tender, loving look I remembered so well, and his face went white. "Elsa!" he cried. "Mein Gott! it

is the little sweetheart, at last." Well, there was a commotion then, you can well believe. Carl rushed off like a wild man to find the superintendent of the museum, and the two

Elsas cried in each other's arms. The boy? Well, he got rather excited, and walking up to me, said, very grand and earnest, "Say, old fellow, do you know what's happened? You're found, and you're coming out of that case in double-quick time. Her Schillings, who is director of the conservatory (his arm is just as well as it ever was, thanks to the money you brought him) is going to have you back and play on you again. Does all that interest you and disturb your dreams, old Antonius Stradivarius,

Matters turned out very wonderfully. Carl soon found the superintendent, and dragged him in front of my case, telling him my story. He was very much interested, and telephoned at once for a certain Herr Ludwig Walberg, whom it appeared was now my owner the man who had purchased me from Carl being Herr Walberg's brother, and dead for many years. I had been left in the museum because my present owner, not wishing to sell me, had not known what else to do, He came after a time, and Carl offered him so much money for me that if I told you the amount you would have hard work believing me truthful; but Herr Walberg refused every offer. He sympathized with Carl's desire to regain possession of me, yet out of respect for his brother's wish that I should remain always in the museum where I had been placed he said he could not think of selling me at any

He was obstinate, I was in despair and Carl's face was like lead. Finally Carl asked-so longingly-to be allowed to play on me once more. I could have jumped for joy when I heard old Ludwig say yes. If he had a heart, this funny, wizened little old man-and his love for his brother's memory looked like it-if he had ever loved and suffered and lost, I promised myself that my cause and Carl's was

Softly I began to talk to him, I told him in my own way (and such a way it was, for the children of the master violin-maker are well nigh divine when they sing with their hearts) of my love for Carl and his for me; of the old days; of Elsa and the little home and the bitter sorrow that parted us, of the joy that might yet be.

Carl nestled his chin closer and closer to me as I sang, right on the spot where his parting tears had fallen that awtu day long ago, and my voice reached out and grasped the heart-strings of Herr Walberg, working my will with them, until the quiet room rang with harmony.

With tears running down his wrinkled cheeks, the old man grasped Carl's arm, "Stop, Herr Schilling!" he cried, piteously; "Stop, for the love of heaven. I cannot bear it any more. It is all the sorrows of the world. It is my brother's voice that I shall never hear again. Take the violin. I give it to you freely and without price-my brother would use it so. You are a genius, Herr Schilling; and the Strad -ach! it has a living soul."

Tucked under Carl's arm in the same shabby old box in the familiar way I loved, I left the museum, tired and shaken, but happy, oh, so happy Dreaming of the times to come, when I should hear again the rush and swing of the great chorus, the rythm of the mighty orchestra, and feel the expectant hush just before I lifted up my matchless voice alone in the silence of the breathless people, and then the crash of the thunderous handclapping. But above all, I should be with Carl.-Farm and Fireside.

Town Lost at Cards.

In 1803 King Gustavus IV. of Sweden lost at cards to the duke of Mecklenburg a sum equivalent to about \$1,825,-000. Being unable to pay he pledged to his opponent the little fishing village of Wismar on the Baltic sea. Its new owner at once set about dredging out a harbor, building quays and generally improving the place, and ere long it became one of the most important cities of the famous Hanseatic league. When the duchy of Mecklenburg-Schwerin was incorporated with the German empire, Wismar, of course, went with it; and, although by the terms of the agreement it might have been redcemed at any period up to 1903, no attempt was ever made by Sweden to do so, and in consequence it is now an integral part of the dominions of the kaiser .- Stray Stories.

Qualifications for Office.

Some amusing replies are given by candidates for a vacant relieving officership at Chorley. Asked if he was married, one replied, "No; but if that is the only objection I will overcome it in two months."

Another aspirant, questioned as to his wanted to look at her again. But I physical strength, and asked if he could put any of the members of the board of guardians out of the room without assistance, replied, diplomatically, "I wouldn't like to throw out a challenge of that sort." "But," he was asked "could you manage a rough lunatic? "Well," he replied, amid laughter, "I have been a footballer for 15 years.'

procure the passage of new laws per-

mitting its further accumulation, have

been joined by the combinations popu

larly called trusts. Their plan is to

perpetuate the present administration.

Such of the combination of trusts as do

not profit by the aid of the tariff se-

against them.

nopoly.

jury.

cure their profits by the exercise of mo-

"When such forces unite to furnish

the money which they are promised will

control the election their purpose is as

clear as noonday; it is to buy election,

to purchase four years more of profit

by tariff or four years more of extor-

tion from the public by means of me.

Plain Corruption.

tions and trusts mean corruption. They

cannot be honest. Merely business in-

terests are moved by merely business

cause the corporation expects that par-

"Political combinations by corpora-

REPUBLICAN CAMPAIGN METH-ODS SCORED BY PARKER.

to Keep Roosevelt in Power -Buying Up Voters.

In a vigorous speech at Esopus on Monday, October 24, Alton B. Parker, democratic candidate for the presidency, applied the verbal lash to the trusts and republican campaign methods in the following words:

"Appreciating the responsibility put upon me by the democratic party, and the duty which acceptance imposed upon me. I have carefully considered the utterance I am about to make and am well persuaded that had a situation calling for its consideration been at the time presented, it would have met the full approval of the convention, as it will now meet the approval of every thoughtful, right-minded citizen of the United States, without regard to party creed or party prejudice.

"Many years have passed since my active participation in politics. In the meantime a startling change has taken place in the method of conducting campaigns, a change not for the better, but for the worse; a change that has introduced debasing and corrupt methods, which threaten the integrity of our government, leaving it perhaps a republic in form, but not a republic in substance; no longer a government of the people by the people, for the people, but a government whose officers are practically chosen by a handful of corporate managers, who levy upon the assets of the stockholders whom they represent such sums of money as they deem requisite to place the conduct of the government in such hands as they consider best for their private interests.

Need of Money.

"I make no complaint, nor should complaint be made of any individual who contributes toward the many legitimate expenses of a great campaign. tributed by corporations and trusts? If The capitalist, as an individual, has as much right to contribute to such purposes and in proportion to his means, as has his less wealthy fellow citizen. | tected? Whatever he may do, based on a patriotic desire to help elect the candidate of that party which it seems to him will serve the best interests of the country

should be encouraged. "Equally is it true that all right thinking men favor the encouragement of thrift; the accumulation of property and ly by statute or indirectly by the its due and just protection, and they are equally opposed either to the saying or the doing of anything that will array one class against another. All classes are mutually dependent upon and mutually helpful to each other, and no word or act of mine shall cause a gulf to

be opened between them. "But there is a wide difference between an individual employing his wealth in the manner authorized by law and individuals or corporations who operate in deflance of law. The first is independent of, the latter dependent upon, government favoritism.

Campaigns of Past.

"It is but a little while since the body of the people at large provided the legitimate expenses of a campaign. The farmer and lawyer, doctor and mechanic, day laborer and banker each contributed something toward the erection of banners, the circulation of literature and the expenses of public meetings, each contributor was a better citizen for it. It stimulated his patriotism, and the contributions were devoted to the legitimate advancement of the cause, not made for the deliberate corruption of masses of electors.

"Gradually, and, alas! effectively, but surely not permanently, has all this been changed. Some of the enterprises which have unduly thrived through favoritism, and which have been permitted by statute to indirectly levy tribute on the people, have in the course of time become so rich and strong that they can and do contribute vast sums when it is made clear that it will advantage them, and they contribute upon the promise, direct or implied, that they shall be permitted to continue to tax the people for their own benefit. Upon such promises contributions have been not infrequently made in such large measure as to induce and procure colonization, repeating and bribery in doubtful states.

"This has built up a class of voters known to local leaders as 'floaters,' a class so numerous that party canvassers allot to them in their canvass books a separate column headed with that pame

"This condition is recognized by par ty workers, local, state and national They are no longer shocked by it. It has become so prevalent that they are becoming hardened to it. They sometimes wonder where it is to end, but under the stress of a campaign they postpone consideration until the next elec-

"I am persuaded the time to begin the fight against those who would control the results of election contests for their private corporate interests as, distinguished from the public interest should begin now, and whatever the result of the election may be it should be continued until the evil is checked.

"The excessively protected interests,

which formerly poured out their treas-

"Because when a man draws a blank

in a lottery he can tear it up and take

another chance."-Chicago Dally News.

Cash Business.

"What was Lawyer Skinnem indicted

"Because he bought up the jury, in

stead of charging it."-Cincinnati Com-

His Face as Evidence.

"Man alive! What's happened to your

"Oh, a fellow threw a bucket of paint

I'm keeping my face as evi-

at me, and I'm going to have him ar

Some Consolation.

tell on me?" queried Miss Elderleigh.

"Do you think my age is beginning to

"Yes, dear," replied Miss Peachly,

"but then you have no cause for worry.

It doesn't begin to tell the whole truth.

dence."-Smith's Weekly.

-Cincinnati Enquirer.

s a lottery?

"Why not?"

mercial Tribune.

rested.

Husband-No, I don't.

Disbeliever. Wife-Do you believe that marriage

A Nice New "Problem." Some unemployed mathematicianphysicist has figured out that the rivers of the world pour 86 cubic miles of water into the various oceans every day. It would be nice to have some disengaged chemist explain where all the

gal combinations can together control

"Such a contest means on one side vast

sums of money and every man with an

itching palm. It ought to array every

honest, independent and patriotic citi-

RHODE ISLAND FOR SALE.

Trust Magnates Using Their Money

to Gather In the Pocket

Borough.

Senator Aldrich's late visit to Wal.

street seems to have borne fruit, for

the republican committee of Rhode

Island have hired all the theaters and

public halls in the state that were not

engaged, until after election, so that

the democrats could hold no meetings.

The opera house at Providence had

already been engaged by the demo-

crats for one night, but the balance of

the oratory will have to be in tents or

the open air. It will be remembered

that a son of Senator Aldrich married

one of Rockefeller's daughters, and

Aldrich is a candidate for reelection.

How much the Rhode Island campaign

will cost the Standard Oil trust and

the other allied combines, to hold

their pecket borough of Rhede Island,

will probably never be known, and

there is a fair chance that, in spite of

boodle and cheating, it will go demo-

cratic, and honest republican voters of

Rhode Island must resent this de-

bauchery of their state by the trusts

an election in this country.

zen on the other side."

salt to go with it comes from. So Generous. "When Mr. Casey died he left all he had to the orphan asylum." "Indeed! That was nice of him.

'His 12 children."-Cassett's. Many Like Him. "He says he has so many business

What did he leave?"

roubles they keep him awake nights." "Yes, but they don't keep him wide wake during business hours, and that's his principal trouble."—Philadelphia Faint Praise.

Tuppers (who has called to inquire about a man's character)-Is he sober and honest?

Bluffson-Well, yes; but very little cf

ure in order to continue existing and PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION OF MISSOURI

nopolies. Hence their officers are op-

considerations. A corporation will subscribe to a political party only bety, through its control of public officers, executive or legislative, to do something for the benefit of the corporation or to refrain from doing something to its in-

SECOND CONSTITUTIONAL AMEND-"No other motive can be imagined. In the nature of things no other motive

initiative of reference in the seribed, shall have plainly printed thereon the full text of the measure to be referred or proposed, and each signer thereto shall give his post office address, and if in a city or town, the street and number of residence shall be included. accepted. The question ought to be settled now whether the 'floaters' and ille-

if in a city or town, the street and number of residence shall be included.

One of the signers, a qualified voter, on each paper shall make oath before an officer competent to administer oaths, that the statements therein made are true, and that each signature to said paper appended is the genuine signature of the person whose name purports to be thereto subscribed. Any person who shall make a false affidavit to any petition or any component part thereof as above provided shall be guilty of perjury.

The veto power of the governor shall not be exercised as to the laws approved or enacted by the electors. This amendment shall not be construed so as to deprive the general assembly of the right to propose any law or other measure or the legislature of the right to respect to the right to respect any law. The enacting clause of every law shall be, "Be it enacted by the people of the State of Missouri, as follows."

All provisions of the constitution of this

people of the State of Missouri, as fol-lows."

All provisions of the constitution of this state and all laws thereof not consistent with this amendment, shall upon its adoption, be forever rescinded and of no effect. THIRD CONSTITUTIONAL AMEND-

MENT.—Senate joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of the state an amendment to article X of the constitution of the State of Mis-

FIRST CONSTITUTIONAL AMEND-MENT.—Joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of the State of Missouri, an amendment to section 47 of article IV of the constitution libereof.

Be it resolved by the Senate, the House of Representatives concurring therein: That at the general election to be held on the Tuesday next following the first Monday in November, 1904, the following amendment to section 47 of article IV of the constitution of the State of Missouri concerning the relief of members of police departments in cities having one hundred thousand inhabitants or more, who may become disabled, crippled or superanuated, and of their widows and minor children of deceased members of police departments in cities having one hundred voters of said state, to wit:

Section 1. That article X of the constitution of the State of Missouri be and the same is hereby amended by adding the same is hereby amended by addin

FOURTH CONSTITUTIONAL AMEND-MENT.—Joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of the state an amendment to the constitution of Missouri, repealing section 24 article XII, and enacting a new section in lieu there-

serior from the sunsipart resolution setablished mean the special content of the special co

State of Aissour an anticonstitution thereof, providing for the reservation to the people of the right to propose measures for enactment, to require enactments of the general assembly to be submitted to a vote of the people for ratification, and to define referendal and initiative petitions and the relations of the executive and the general assemble to measures approved or enacted by

bly to measures approved or electors.
Third constitutional amendment, entitled "Senate joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of the state an amendment to article X of the constitution of the State of Missouri, conconstitution of the State of Missouri, con-cerning inxation, by adding a new sec-tion thereto, to be designated as section twenty-seven (27).

Fourth constitutional amendment, en-titled

"Joint and concurrent resolution sub-mitting to the qualified voters of the state an amendment to the constitution of Missouri, repealing section 24, article XII, and enacting a new section in lieu thereof."

thereof."

Fifth constitutional amendment entitled "Joint and concurrent resolution submitting to the qualified voters of Missouri an amendment to the constitution providing for the creation of a fund to erect a new state capitol."

in Testimony whereor, in the Great into set my hand and affix the Great SEAL of the State of Missouri. Done at SEAL of the State of Missouri. Done at office in the City of Jefferson this thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1994.

SAM B. COOK,
Secretary of State. IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I here-

rights of man. Memmer told tae

The Ensy-Going English.

There is one word you will hear in judge that he loved his wife faithfully England all the time wherever you go for 13 years, but that he found it im--the word holiday. All England, win- possible to win her love. He declared ter, spring, summer and autumn, talks that the temper and disposition of his holiday. Holiday, I ask myself, from wife at times made life almost unwhat? Judged even by the most easygoing of American standards, life in England seems pretty well all holiday, and the annual August respite from work rather a culmination than an exever trade or profession, dump him is that he goes and gets drunk, and I down on England, and his first impression and his last will be, "These people do not know what work is." Everything is against their knowing it. It is the leisure class that rules, that makes up society, that holds all the positions men naturally covet. I thought it not unsymptomatic of England when, being in a town of 7,000 or 8,000 inhabitants the other afterover here.-Harper's Weekly.

When a "Jag" Is a Vested Hight. When a "nagging" wife drives a man to distraction it is his privilege to go out and get drunk if he thinks that thereby he may gain solace and peace. That, at least, is the opinion of Judge Sulzer, handed down in the case of Louis Memmer, who was charged by his wife with neglecting to provide for his children.

either, and not much of both. Ally In his decision shage ballet for the News.

bearable. "In a good many of these cases," said

the judge, "I find that it is the wife who is to blame. The husband comes homes peacefully inclined, and then the wife begins to 'nag.' The result

When a Man Is Poor. A man is poor when he has lost the

confidence of his friends, when people who are nearest to him do not believe in him; when his character is honeycombed by deceit, punctured by dishonesty. He is poor when he makes money at the expense of his character, when principle does not stand clearnoon, I tried and failed to buy a golf- cut, supreme in his idea. When this ing cap. The reason was that it was is clouded, he is in danger of the worst Thursday afternoon, and Thursday in kind of poverty. To be in the poorthat particular town is "early-closing" house is not necessarily to be poor. If day, and early-closing day means that you have maintained your integrity, at two o'clock in the afternoon every if your character stands foursquare to shop is closed and business at an end. the world, if you have never bent the Emphatically we take things easily knee of principle to avarice, you are not poor, though you may be compelled to beg bread.-Orison Swett Marden, in Success.

Decidedly Eclipsed.

"We can excel you in everything," oasted the American. "I don't think you can," responded the Englishman.

"How about our get-rick-quick concerns? Have you any to equal them? "Sure! How about our noblemen that marry American girls?"